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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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MIZPAH.

GENESIS XXXI: 40.

Go thou thy way and I go mine
Apart yet not afar,
Only a thin veil hangs between
The pathways where we are
And God keep watch 'tween thee and me—
This is my prayer:
He looks thy way, He looketh mine,
And keeps us near.

I know not where thy road may lie
Or which way mine will be;
And thine beside the sea,
Yet God keeps watch 'tween thee and me,
So never fear.
He hold a thy hand, He clasps mine,
And keeps us near.

Should wealth, perchance, or fame be thine,
And my lot lowly be;
Or you be sad and sorrowful,
And glad be for me;
Yet God keeps watch 'tween thee and me,
Both be his care;
One arm round thee, and one round me,
Will keep us near.

I sigh sometimes to see thy face;
But since this may not be,
I'll leave thee to the care of Him
Who cares for thee and me,
"I'll keep you both beneath my wings"
This comforts, dear—
One wing o'er thee, and one o'er me,
So are we near.

And thou' art to be separate,
And thy way is not mine,
Yet coming to the merry seat
My soul will meet with thine;
And God keeps watch 'tween thee and me
I'll whisper there,
He blest thee there, He blesteth me,
And we are near.

Two Alternatives.

"And now, Jack, what can I do?
He follows me everywhere, and he
stands around and ogles me with
that detestable 'baby stare' of his,
and—and—you're laughing, Jack!
You are as mean as you can be to
laugh when I come to you for
advice."

Esther stamped her foot. Jack
Ormsby leaned against the veranda
railing and watched her with amused
eyes.

"I can't help smiling, Esther,
but I can appreciate the irritation
poor Hallowell must cause you."

"Irritation!" A world of emphasis
entered into the word. "And just
because I was foolish enough to let
him propose to me!" she wailed.

"Well, of course," Jack said
slowly, "you must expect to have
your scalps cost you a little some-
thing, Essie."

"He doesn't say anything," ex-
claimed the girl. "If he did, it
would give me a chance to tell him
what I think of his dogging my
footsteps everywhere."

"It certainly is a case of 'the
villain still pursued her,'" Ormsby
said. "What do you want me to do,
Eddie—call him out and plug him
full of holes?"

"Ugh! Don't be so vulgar! I
don't want you to do anything but
tell me what to do to get rid of him."

Jack was almost the only man
she knew well who had not propos-
ed to her. Men had fallen before
her charms, had said their little
piece (and some said it rather well,
she had to admit to herself), and
gone their way, and until now no
man had really been able to trouble
her serenely.

"Do think of something, Jack,"
she pleaded. "It's been three
months now since he—he—"

"Since he said the momentous
words which made him—not yours,
eh?" And Ormsby laughed, but his
hands trembled as he shifted the
cane a little.

"Don't be absurd! He doesn't
want me any more than other men
do."

"Whew! your serene conceit is
certainly charming, Essie."

"Don't be unkind. You know
it's true," she said calmly. "Any
woman with fluffy hair and blue
eyes can bring men to her feet.
Only you don't get foolish and
propose to me, Jack."

"No I don't propose to you," he
said quite calmly.

"And that's why I like you."

"Then I'll try not to make you
dislike me. But what can I do to
por Hallowell? A cat may look
at a king!" But Esther inter-
rupted snappishly.

"That's no reason why a calf
should look at me all the time!"

"Poor girl! You're finding it
mighty hard gettin' away from the
consequences of your own sin, eh?"

"What sin have I committed?"
she demanded, with conscious in-
nocence. "It is a sin to refuse to
marry a man you don't want?"

"No-o. But how about—well,
not exactly leading him on to pro-
posing—but—"

She favored him with a frigid
look. "I beg your pardon, Mr.
Ormsby," she observed.

"Well, you needn't," he said
quietly. "You expect plain talk
from people whose advice you ask,
don't you? No man will ever ask a
woman to marry him if she doesn't
give him the opportunity."

"That is different; but such re-
marks as you are making now are
hardly in the nature of advice,
Jack."

"Well, I don't see that there's
much you can do," he drawled, and
his eyes began to twinkle. "There
seem to be but two courses to
pursue, and two only!"

"Oh, here's your Sultan and the
runabout!" suddenly cried Est-
her, clapping her hands and springing
up. "Are you going to take me to
ride, Jack?"

"Well, it's what I came around
for, but your tale of woe about
knocked it out of my head."

The negro from the stable leaped
out and held the big bay's head
Esther ran down to the gate, fol-
lowing the b-ruffed parasol ly-
ing on the veranda. Ormsby followed
lazily.

"Feeling pretty gay, isn't he,
Jackson?" he asked, pulled on a
glove and looked at Sultan, who
danced charmingly to the accom-
paniment of little squeals of delight
from Esther.

"Yes, sah; he do, sah."

"Hop in, Essie," Ormsby said,
holding out his hand to assist her.
Then he added, "Speaking of
angels, there's Hallowell now."

A fresh faced young fellow can-
tered by on a fine horse and lifted
his hat seriously. A little way be-
hind he pulled in the animal and
dismounted as though he would
come back to speak to the couple
at the runabout.

"Do hurry up!" exclaimed Est-
her under her breath. "What shall
I do to get rid of him Jack? You
said there were two ways. What
are they?"

"Well," and Ormsby buttoned
the glove slowly and put one foot
on the step of the runabout, "you
might marry him to get rid of him."

"No, thank you!" she exclaimed,
pouting and tossing her head.
Then she started and looked
toward the house. "Oh, Jack my
parasol! I shall want it."

Ormsby had already leaped
forward to seize the reins. He
glanced at the colored man. "Miss
Dingley's parasol is on the veranda,
Jackson," he said.

The man dropped Sultan's bridle.
Like a flash the bay threw up his
head and started.

The lines had not been quite
within Ormsby's grasp. His foot
slipped from the step. He made a
leap to reach the carriage, but
Sultan swung into a long stride on
the instant and fairly snatched the
runabout from under his master's
grasp.

"The reins, the reins! Quick,
Essie!" Ormsby cried.

Thank God, she knew what he
meant and seized the lines before
they slipped over the dashboard to
dangle about Sultan's heels and
drive him mad with terror. But
the horse knew instantly that an
unfamiliar hand held the reins, and
he increased his trot to a gallop.

Esther told herself that she would
not be frightened, and she drew the
lines in firmly and said "Whoa!"

But Sultan saw no reason for
"whoaing" just then. There was a
long stretch of dusty, sunlit road
before him, and he seized the bit
in his strong teeth and bolted. He
flew by Hallowell's mount with a
rush and set that creature to dan-
cing. Hallowell hung on to the
leather and stared with round eyes
after the runaway.

His astonishment was vastly in-
creased when a second whirling
reached him. Ormsby went at him
as though he was playing football.
He snatched the bridle from Hal-
lowell's hand, and that young man
was sent rolling in the dust as Jack
leaped astride and set the now
frightened animal after the bolting
Sultan.

The road for a mile was clear,
but where it joined the boulevard
beyond Ormsby knew the runaway
would burst into a tangle of car-
riages of all descriptions, and the
end would be serious. He didn't
know much about the soundness
of Hallowell's mount, but he would

have made an asthmatic old car
horse do stunts just then.

Like the wind he rode, and his
mount's nose soon came up to Es-
ther's shoulder. Foot by foot he
gained on Sultan, and then, with
a swift dive, Ormsby seized the
reins, which Esther had continued
to cling to with all her little might.
A strong pull on both horses,
and Sultan instantly recognized
the fact that all his fun was over.

He slowed down and in half a
block, and just before the junction
with the boulevard, stopped, as
gentle as a lamb. For a minute
they gazed at each other.

"Well," Ormsby said at last, "you
came near escaping the pursuit
of the villain that time, Essie, for
good and all."

Esther's eyes grew luminous.
"And you dared suggest that I
marry him?" she said, catching her
breath.

"Well, you know there was an
alternative."

"And that is?" still looking at
him.

"That you might marry me to
get rid of him. That—that would be
effective, wouldn't it?"

Another breath of silence, and
then Esther murmured, "Well,
Jack, dear, we might try it!"—*Mc
Clure's.*

Sports.

The term games and sports includes
running, racing, hunting, jumping,
swimming, gymnastics, skating,
coasting, fishing, baseball, football
and athletics.

Media and Persia, Greece and
Rome of ancient times first took
the most interest in sports. The
Olympic games were played in a
beautiful valley in Greece. They
were the most splendid national
games of the ancient Greeks.

They began about 776 B. C. The
Greeks made the games a truly
national festival which was wit-
nessed by thousands of people. They
also had drills in the gymnasium
which were attended as much as the
games themselves. In Media and
Persia, when the boys were young,
they practiced in such exercises as
running and slinging stones and
they were taught the use of the bow
and javelin. In Rome the sports
were mostly horse racing, gladiatorial
combats, and fighting wild beasts.
About 500,000 people of Rome
could witness the different games
and sports in the amphitheatre. The
gladiatorial shows were very famous
and the most enjoyed by the
Romans. The gymnastic and mus-
ical exercises of the Greeks never
found much favor with the Ro-
mans.

Hunting and hawking were the
favorite outdoor sports of Media-
val people.

Skating is the great pastime in
Scotland and so wide spread is it in
Holland that it appears to be the
national sport of the Hollanders.

In the German colleges athletic
sports of all sorts are indulged
in, especially fencing. In that coun-
try bowling is the popular sport
of young and old.

Cricket is the national game
of the English; golf, of the Scotch;
and baseball, of the Americans.
The French have no particular
sport but engage in various pas-
times, especially fencing.

In Australia the oarsmen are
renowned throughout the world,
but football is the national game.

The ancient nations began most
of the games and sports, but since
then people have found new games
or improved the old ones.

America has the best games and
sports.

Most sports are conducive to
health and good morals, but there
are many that are demoralizing.

The gladiatorial and wild beast
shows in the forum in Rome were
bad, as are the bull and cock fights
of the Spaniards.

Some people think horse-racing is
not right. Gambling is perhaps
one of the worst forms of amuse-
ment.

Some of the most healthful sports
are skating, swimming, coasting,
running, and hunting, because they
are in the open air.

In education the value of all
sports and athletics is good, for the
reason that they give intellectual
and moral strength.

Gladstone lost no opportunity for
out-of-door exercise and Bismarck

all his life was fond of sports.

Now-a-days sports and exercises
of all kinds are given the most
thoughtful attention.

The work done by the boys in the
gymnasium of this school and their
practice in football and baseball
have been very helpful to them in
many ways.—*Wisconsin Times.*

Electric Marvel.

There are 32 miles of electric
wires in the new White House.
They transmit the current to every
nook and corner of the building
for many purposes, and, with their
connections make up what is pro-
nounced the most perfect electrical
system in the United States. Ex-
perts say there is none to compare
with it in intricacy or exactness.

In mechanical way electricity does
everything about the building ex-
cept to produce the heat, and it dis-
tributes that. The lighting system
represents the latest improvements.
There are separate panels or
switchboards for every room on the
main floor, and the panel for the
great East Room is large enough for
an ordinary house. It has 26 cir-
cuits, 22 of which are in the ceiling,
so that any desired number of lights
may be turned on in an instant, or
they can all be thrown off by a
turn of the main switch.

This principle is followed through-
out the building. Each floor has
two switchboards, one at each end,
and there are separate ones in the
east and west terraces. The panels
are of Tennessee marble and are all
enclosed behind locked doors. Out-
side the doors are push-buttons
which control the hall lights, but
these lights can be turned on inside
of the panel so that they cannot be
turned off from the outside.

There are two telephone systems,
public and private. The private
system connects all the rooms oc-
cupied by the President's family
and extends to Secretary Cort-
ley's desk. It works automatically
and by simply pressing a button
the President can call up anyone in
the building he wishes to talk to.
The public system connects all
the principal rooms but works
through a central switchboard in
the executive offices.

All of the wires are enclosed in
conduits, and each iron pipe repre-
sents a separate and distinct sys-
tem. Under the floor in every hall
way there is a mass of conduits.
Cutting of the wires is impossible,
and there is no way in which the
system can be interfered with except
at the point where the injury
can be quickly detected and repair-
ed.

The elevators, passenger and
freight, work automatically. When
the President wants the elevator he
presses the button and it comes to
the floor he is on, provided no one
else is using it. Then he presses
the button bearing the number of
the floor he wishes to go to, and
away he goes. The dumbwaiter
which connects the kitchen in the
basement with the upper floor
works the same way. The fire-
alarm system is self-acting. The
simple breaking of a glass at con-
venient places through the house
sets a gong going that can be heard
all through the house, and also
sounds separate alarms throughout
the basement to summon the ser-
vants. An immense tank under
the roof is kept constantly filled
with water by an automatic device
which starts the pump as soon as
the water falls below the surface
and stops it when the tank is full.

All through the building are
stations from which the watchmen
must turn in reports every ten
minutes, and the points are so far
apart that there is no chance for the
watchman to sit down more than
a minute without being caught at
it. An elaborate system of electric
bells run from every room to every
section of the house. A perfect
system of ventilation is maintained
by electric fans. In the parlor of
the state dining room is a great
electric plate warmer with a capacity
of 3,000 plates. It can be heated
to any one of the three temperatures,
and by using all of the heat it is
possible to cook with it in case of an
emergency. There are 3,000 in-
candescent lights of different sizes
in the building.

The work of installation of the
electrical system was begun July
24, and completed by January 15.

In Memoriam.

REV. DR. GALLAUDET.

Across the bar, across the line,
Dividing eternity from time,
With years of life's allotted span;
Gone, from the Brotherhood of Man.

In the annals of suffering humanity,
His name will be honored stand;
For faithfulness to every trust,
God gave his heart and hand.

His love for God was shown to man,
By never flagging zeal;
When'er his ever helping hand,
Could aid in woe or weal.

His love and work, blessed far and near,
And sympathies will blend;
For many know, in him they've lost,
A true and steadfast friend.

Sundered now are life's tenderest bonds,
God's needs have called him home;
Low's call finds now no fond response,
"Thy will, not mine, be done."

The Children of Silence long will miss,
His helping hand, his genial face;
To every walk in life he brought
Wisdom, honor, trust and Christian grace.

O! shrine him in your heart of hearts,
And keep his memory green;
For ye he worked, of ye he thought,
Till borne away on angel wings.

Blow softly, ye winds, as ye sweep along,
Above that honored head;
Fall gently, ye dews, on the grasses, a gem
O'er the beloved dead.

Mild palms of peace, and laurels of fame,
Alas! now dimmed with tears;
The snows will drift, the daisies wave,
And memories linger, for ye are and years.

—LUCY ORMSBY LANDSELY.

The Largest Things In The World.

The largest library in the world
is the National Library in Paris,
which contains forty million
shelves, holding 1,400,000 books.
There are also 175,000 manuscripts,
300,000 maps and charts, and 150,
000 coins and medals.

The largest room in the world
under one roof and unbroken by
pillars is at St. Petersburg. It is
620 feet long by 150 feet in breadth.
By daylight it is used for military
displays and a whole battalion can
completely manoeuvre in it. By
night 20,000 wax tapers give it a
beautiful appearance.

The finest gardens in the world
are the Royal Gardens at Kew.
They cover an area of about 270
acres and are visited by 1,500,000
persons a year. The gardens con-
tain the finest collection of exotic
plants in the world, an observatory,
and a school for gardeners.

The largest dwelling house in the
world is the Freihaus, in the suburb
of Vienna, containing in all between
1,200 and 1,500 rooms, divided into
upwards of 400 separate apartments.
This immense house, where in a
whole city lives, works, eats and
sleeps, has thirteen court yards—
five open and eight covered—and a
garden within its walls.

The greatest suspension bridge in
the world is the Brooklyn bridge,
which also leads the world in the
number of its daily passengers. Its
length, including approaches, is
5,389 feet, the distance between the
towers, 930 feet; its cost was
\$15,000,000. The bridge cars carry
about 45,000,000 people every year.

The greatest canal in the world is
the Suez, opened on November 16,
1839. Its length is 95 miles, its an-
nual revenue is \$15,000,000, its cost
was \$100,000,000. Its stock is five
times its par value, and the average
time taken to pass through it twenty
hours less eight minutes. The
depth of the canal has been in-
creased, at the cost of \$40,000,000.
The world's longest canal is the
Imperial Canal of China, with a
length of 1000 miles.

The greatest banquet in history
took place on August 18, 1809,
when 40,000 mayors of France sat
at tables in the Palais de l'Indus-
trie in Paris. There were three re-
lays of about 13,000 guests each.
To prepare the feast required 75
chief cooks, 13,000 waiters, sen-
tinelles, cellarmen and helpers; 80,000
plates, 53,000 glasses, knives, forks,
and spoons in proportion; 40,000
rolls, fish, meat, and fowl by the ton.
The banquet was part of the cen-
tenary celebration of the event of
1789.—*National Advocate.*

Steel Wool in Arts.

"Although steel wool has only
been used as a substitute for sand-
paper during the last six years, it is
now very extensively used for polish-
ing purposes by metal workers,
carpenter cabinet makers, house
painters, sign painters and grainers
throughout the United States," said
a wholesale dealer in the material to

the writer recently. "Steel wool is an
article of regular manufacture and it
is put in one-pound packages very
much resembling rolls of cotton bat-
ting. It is composed of sharp edged
threads of steel, which curl up like
wool or the familiar wood fiber
known as excelsior, but it is much
finer in texture than the latter
material, the finest quality being
not much coarser than the coarsest
of natural wools. The superiority
of steel wool over the ordinary
sandpaper consists in its great
pliability, which enables a work-
er to polish or smooth down in
regular parts of moldings or orna-
mental work. Such work can
be done with steel wool far better
and much more expeditiously than
with sand paper. The latter clogs
in use, but steel wool always retains
a more perfect polishing edge or
surface. The wool is made in var-
ious degrees of coarseness, the coar-
ser grade being best adapted for tak-
ing off old paint or varnish and for
smoothing and cleaning floors like
those of bowling alleys. The wool
is generally used with gloves to keep
the sharp ends from sticking into
the workman's fingers."—*Washing-
ton Star.*

ROCHESTER.

One Saturday evening last month
the Black Gill Club boys treated a
large sleigh and invited young lady
friends to help them enjoy a ride to
their club house, ten miles away.
They stayed all night and had a
most enjoyable time. The boys
have a nice new range, and it fur-
nished heat and did their cooking in
a way most satisfactorily. The
boys are glad warm weather will
soon put in its appearance, so they
can be at their house more. They
naturally take much pride in what
they have earned by hard and per-
sistent work, and expect to have
grand times there.

Mr. Charles Critchley was given
a surprise party recently. Games
were played, one of the most amus-
ing was pinning on the doukey's
lost tail. Mrs. Lear, a sister of Mr.
Critchley, won the ladies' prize, a
paper cutter, and the gentleman's
side, Mr. Jack Breithaupt, a pair
of cuff studs.

Then there was a jar of beans,
and the guesser, Mrs. Danter, re-
ceived a nice pocket book with fine
needles, with which she was so much
pleased.

Refreshments were served and
all had a most enjoyable time.
Mrs. E. F. Timmerman planned a
surprise party for Mr. and Mrs.
Charles Colgan, Jan. 19th, it being
the fifth anniversary of their wed-
ding. They received several useful
wooden articles, and money with
which to buy a mirror. After re-
freshments were served it was time
to depart. Time goes so fast
when one is having a good time
that it is midnight before we know
it.

The ladies of the Aid Society
gave an oyster supper Thursday
evening, and it was a complete
success. Much credit is due to all
who assisted.

There was no service for the deaf
last week because the pastor could
not put in an appearance. He had
a slight attack of ague.

The Black Gill Club boys present-
ed Mr. Critchley, of the committee
of the club house, with a hand-ome
gun, not long ago, which he was so
proud to receive and will keep it to
remember his club boys. The gun
is worth twenty-five dollars.

Mr. Fred Foster, of Syracuse,
dropped in at Rochester to visit his
friends, recently.

Mrs. William Gibbs met with a
serious accident, by falling from
the roof to the ground about fifteen
feet. She was hanging out clothes
on the line, when the rope broke.
She seized it to prevent the clothes
dropping, but lost her balance.
The doctor was called to examine
her and found that three bones in
her left wrist were broken. Her
former name was Bella De-williger,
when at the Fanwood School.

Mr. Frank Murray, of Elmira,
is in Rochester.

SPORT.

Molokai, the leper island of Ha-
waii is overrun with many thou-
sands of red deer, the descendants
of a few that were imported from
England to stock parks.

Mission Work.

A unique form of mission work is
carried forward in our Grand
Avenue Church, Portland, Oregon,
Dr. John H. Gibson, pastor, which
many of the Tacoma delegates visit-
ed on their homeward journey.
This consists in a mission among the
mutes of the city, Mrs. Gibson being
the missionary to this class of peo-
ple. The *Morning Oregonian* re-
cently published the following in-
teresting reference to this work:

"An invitation was extended to
the mutes of Portland to attend ser-
vices in the church the first of last
year by Dr. Gibson. A number re-
sponded, and were seated in the pas-
tor's study, where they wondered
how they were to receive the mes-
sage delivered. Mrs. Gibson had
been a successful teacher in the
sign language, and when Dr. Gib-
son commenced his sermon she sat
in the study, out of sight of the
auditorium, and there translated
into sign language the words of
the sermon as it was delivered. The
sign language received the ad-
dress with delight, and at the close
expressed their great pleasure.
Since then the mute services have
been held every Sabbath, and Mrs.
Gibson has interpreted them as de-
livered. The number has constantly
increased, until the study hardly
accommodates them. They are the
most faithful and constant of the
congregation. On frequent occa-
sions the mutes have taken part in
public events, delivering most ef-
fectively some of the well-known
songs in the silent signs, sometimes
with such touching effort as to draw
tears from the audience. They
appreciate these services and privi-
leges, and although deprived of tak-
ing part in the general exercises,
they have been made happy by this
recognition by Dr. Gibson and his
wife. They presented the token of
their appreciation to the latter with
a very touching speech in the sign
language. Mrs. Gibson 'is very
much in love with her work among
the mutes, and the presents have to
her greater significance than their
intrinsic value.'"

This work has the special en-
dorsement of our Women's Board.
—*Christian Union Herald.*

Action of Deaf-Mute's Sweet- heart Fuzzled the Former.

"Some years ago," said the man
with the green tie, "during that
stage of my checkered career as a
traveling man, I fell in with a chap
that imparted to me the rudiments
of the 'deaf-and-dumb alphabet,'
in which I have since perfected my-
self by practice."

"The other morning I was com-
ing down on a Broadway car, when
I became interested in a discussion
between two mutes."

"I want your advice," said one of
them, using his customary medium
of expression.

"I shall be happy to oblige you,"
said the other.

"Are you up to the tricks of
women?" inquired the first one.

"The second man modestly ad-
mitted that he knew something of
the gentler sex, although he dis-
claimed any authority as an oracle."

"Well," resumed the one who
wanted the advice, "you know I am
in love with Jennie—that pretty
blonde, you know.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 19, 1903.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Nuth the all beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

AFTER forty years of service, Hon. R. A. Mott's official connection with the State institutions at Fairbault has been completed by act of the State Executive. The Companion says of him: "So long as those three great and useful institutions continue to exist and do their work, just so long will his name stand forth prominently in their history. He presided at their birth; he fostered them in the days of their infancy and weakness; and he gloried in their strength and achievements as years brought stability. From his appointment as Commissioner in 1863, until his retirement, Mr. Mott has served continuously, except for a brief period in the sixties. It constitutes a course nearly forty years in the service of the State. No question of his integrity has been raised in all those years, and we believe that no man has ever served the State of Minnesota so long, so efficiently, and so faithfully, with so little material return to himself."

WITHOUT any question as to the efficacy of methods of instruction, the education of the deaf would soon be at a standstill. The deaf owe much to the pure oralists, because through their work, and their often exaggerated claims, the real truth has come to the surface. The instructors by all methods have been stimulated to greater effort by the rivalry which difference of opinion has begotten. However, as some one has said, the pendulum, which swung too far on one side, and then too far on the other, would gradually settle into the golden mean between the two. And this seems to be gradually becoming true. When the Corporation of the Clarke School, at Northampton, Mass., which has always been the hot-bed of pure oralism, and was founded upon the most uncompromising principles of the ultra-oralist, speaks to the public in the following temperate and judicious tone, a big advance in promoting the best interests of the deaf must be recorded. This extract is from the Annual Report of the Clarke School for the Deaf, for the year ending August 31, 1902:—

"Under the present method of receiving pupils into the Clarke School, some are admitted whose capacity is so limited that the undertaking is found after a few months to be impossible. But experience has shown that the great majority of deaf children can so far learn articulation and lip reading as to be capable of communication with the members of their own families, while many succeed in attaining a proficiency that enables them to converse with strangers. Occasionally a pupil gains such a mastery of language as to be able to pursue studies in higher schools of learning. Since the graduation of young Fecheimer at Columbia two years ago, two of our graduates have secured degrees at Harvard, and a third has there prosecuted successfully important studies in a special course. But ordinarily the vocabulary of such children is at the best limited, a fact which those who attempt conversation with them sometimes forget.

"There are families in the State who prefer the combined method of instruction for their unfortunate children, and for such families the State makes generous provision by offering the excellent opportunities

existing at Hartford. I do not intend to intimate that the same loving patience and heroic fortitude are not demanded for teaching deaf children under that method."

INDIANA.

The life journey of Mark Butler, a compositor on the *Herald* in this city, ended Saturday evening, February 7th, at eight o'clock. He had been in poor health for over a year, but was until within a month, able to attend to his work in the office. As late as last Thursday he was up on the streets and his condition did not become critical until Friday. He died a peaceful death like a tired child that drops asleep. His disease was stomach trouble, producing jaundice. In 1880, he married Miss Winnie Lindsey, also a mute. She and four children mourn the death of a kind husband and father. Three of his children are mutes, the two oldest having graduated from the school at Indianapolis. The other one is now a pupil of the same school. The youngest son can hear and attends the public school in this city.

His fifty-second anniversary, last Sunday, was to have been a social event in the circles of the deaf of this vicinity. It had been agreed to give him a surprise, and the mutes of this county, Ft. Wayne, Wabash, Bluffton, Peru and other points, had arranged to be present. Notwithstanding the great snowstorm, Saturday night, many came on the cars and by conveyances, bringing with them ample provisions for a Sunday dinner. Their grief, upon their arrival to learn that the man in whose honor they had made the trip was dead, was profound. A visit of condolence and sympathy to the widow and children was the outcome of what all had hoped to make a cheerful and happy day for the members of the mourning household.

The funeral was held Tuesday morning, from the residence of the family. Rev. Little, of Wabash, who married the couple about twenty years ago at that place, was present and conducted a brief service. Mr. Butler was a member of the Typographical Union, which organization had charge of the funeral. Floral offerings were many and beautiful. A check for \$65.00 was received from the International Typographical Union, and turned over to the family.

Among those present at the service from outside the city, was a sister of Mr. Richards, who is skilled in the use of the sign-language, and she acted as interpreter. Others from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Wilcutt and Mrs. E. Mills, of Marion, and Ben Steeb, of Majenica.

Among those who had come to the city Sunday, to participate in the birthday surprise to be tendered Mr. Butler, were Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Moss, of Peru; L. A. Anthony and wife, of Wabash; Amos French and wife, and Frank Masterson, of Bluffton; and S. A. Heilbronner, of Ft. Wayne, all of whom were guests of B. A. Richards and wife.

The Indianapolis News, February 6th, '03, had the following:

TO SELL DEAF INSTITUTE.
Senator Goodwine has introduced a bill for the sale of the grounds belonging to the Institution for the Education of the Deaf, in Indianapolis. In all there are eighty acres, and it is in three tracts: that occupied by the school, one lying between Washington Street and the Women's Prison and Girls' Industrial School, and one lying east of the five miles of Indianapolis. The land to be appraised by a commission of three members, selected by the commission named, and it can not be sold for less than its appraised value.

The proceeds of the sale are to be used to buy a new site and erect new buildings. The amount that the commission may expend for the new site is \$250,000. The bill authorizes the commission to select any other State lands, within the specified limits. If it so chooses, which may mean that the McGaslin farm may be chosen in the event that the title to this, which is now in litigation, shall be decided in favor of the State.

Senator Goodwine says the main building of the deaf institution is bad, unsafe, and that the school equipment in general is badly arranged and unable to meet the demands of the school. Rather than try to patch up the old plant, Senator Goodwine says it would be better to "pull up stakes" and build an entirely new plant elsewhere. He believes that this can be done from the proceeds of the sale of the school's lands, without the cost of a penny to the State.

Miss Gracie Ross, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Nancy Wapolt for two weeks past, departed today on her return to her home at Lima, O.

Mr. Frank Masterson, of Bluffton, was in Ft. Wayne last Saturday and Sunday, the guest of S. A. Heilbronner.

B. A. R.

CHURCH NOTICES.
QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22D.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.
Ash Wednesday, Feb. 25th, service in St. Ann's Church N. Y., 8 P.M.
Guild meeting in St. Ann's Guildroom, Tuesday evening, Feb. 24th.

The Misses Freyburg, of Poughkeepsie, saw the vaudeville performance at the Opera House, in which Miss Florence Burns plays the leading role.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Most Brilliant Nuptial Event of the Season.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS.

Literary Conclave of the O. W. L. S.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

One of the most brilliant nuptial events of the season occurred at noon, on St. Valentine's Day, when Miss Marion Cockrell, the eldest daughter of Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, was united in marriage, at the Church of the Covenant, to Dr. Elson Fessenden Gallaudet, the second son of President Gallaudet. Not since the wedding of Secretary of State Hay's daughter, Helen, to Mr. Whitney, of New York, was there so large a gathering of people distinguished in society and official life of Washington, as that which crowded this Connecticut Avenue Church last Saturday noon.

President Roosevelt, his cabinet, the Diplomatic Corps, members of the United States Supreme Court, Senators, members of Congress, officers of the army and navy, and more than four hundred of the society people of Washington and elsewhere, filled the body of the church, which was elaborately decorated with palms and tropical greens. An arch formed of seven wedding bells made of white carvations, and strung with white satin ribbons, was suspended by ropes of smilax over the chancel and directly above where the bridal party stood. On both sides of the chancel and facing each other, were the pews occupied by the immediate friends of the contracting parties. The first pew in the nave to the left was occupied by President Roosevelt and his secretary. The first on the right was occupied by President and Mrs. Gallaudet and their family.

The ushers who seated the guests and led the bridal procession were: Mr. Winthrop Dwight, of New York; Mr. George D. Seymour, of New Haven; Mr. John Robinson and Mr. John D. Jackson, of Hartford; Mr. Frederick Allen, of St. Louis; Mr. Gifford Panchot, of Washington, all classmates of the groom, Mr. Herbert Gallaudet, his brother, Mr. Ephraim B. Cockrell and Mr. Allen V. Cockrell, brothers of the bride. The bridesmaids were Miss Anna Ewing Cockrell, sister of the bride, and Miss Marion Gallaudet, sister of the groom. Little Annie Cockrell, a niece of the bride, was the flower girl.

The bride, who was escorted to the altar by her father, wore a superb gown of rich cream satin, with the bodice and sleeves heavily embroidered in silk. The tulle veil worn over her face on entering, and pinned back on leaving the church, was fastened by a coronet of orange blossoms. The groom and his best man, Mr. Francis Parson, entered the church from the vestry, and joined the bride at the altar. Rev. Dr. Hamlin, the pastor of the church, officiated, and the regular Episcopal marriage service was followed. The ceremony having been performed, the bride couple slowly marched down the aisle, followed by the bridesmaids and ushers, and amid the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, which the deaf correspondent of the JOURNAL felt, but heard not. It was indeed a truly imposing spectacle, this wedding and wedding march, and it took up only thirty minutes.

At the conclusion of the church ceremony, the newly married couple and the guests who were specially invited, were driven to Rucher's, where there was a wedding breakfast and reception from 2:30 to 3 P.M. Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet then left on an extended wedding tour through the South, and after that they will then go to their new home in Dayton, O., where Dr. Gallaudet holds a responsible position in the National Cash Register Co., which position he accepted after resigning from the Cramps Ship-building Co.

Among those that attended the wedding and reception that followed, were: President Roosevelt, the Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Shaw, Secretary of War Root, Postmaster General and Mrs. Payne, Secretary of Agriculture and Miss Wilson, the Misses Hitchcock, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Harlan, the Misses Harlan, Mr. Justice Brown, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Shiras, Mr. Justice McKenna, the Misses McKenna, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Peckham, Justice and Mrs. White, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Holmes, the Mexican Ambassador and Mme. de Aspiroz, the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador and Mme. Hengelmüller, the Italian Ambassador and Mme. Mayor des Planches, the Belgian Minister and Baroness Moncheur, the Peruvian Minister and Mme. Calderon, the Venezuelan Charge d'Affaires, Mr. Pallido, Senator and Mrs. Hanna, Senator and Mrs. Quay, Senator and Mrs.

Foraker, Senator and Mrs. Teller, Senator and Mrs. Clark, of Montana, Senator and Mrs. Burrows, Senator Frye, Representative and Mrs. Joy, Gen. and Mrs. Leonard Wood, Rear Admiral O'Neil, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh, Mrs. John A. Logan, Mrs. Garrett A. Hobart, the Bishop of Washington, Mrs. and Miss Saterlee, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Foster, Rear Admiral and Mrs. Ludlow, Mrs. John R. Walker, of Kansas City, Mr. and Mrs. Humphreys, of Lexington, Va., Mr. James Denison, Miss Alice Denison, and a great many more, equally distinguished.

Gallaudet College was represented at the wedding by the entire Faculty and their wives, Mr. Fowler, Miss Peet, Misses Fitzgerald and Brooks, of the Senior Class, Mr. Hewetson of the Senior Class, and the humble correspondent of the JOURNAL Miss Montgomery was also one of the invited that attended.

Among the hundreds of presents received by the bride was a set of flat silver from the Missouri delegation in Congress, a silver punch bowl from the Senate Committee on Appropriation, a silver set of dishes and a piano from Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh, a silver loving cup, with the Missouri coat of arms and the bride's monogram engraved on it from friends of the bride in her native town of Warrensburg, Mo., and a handsome mahogany clock from the Skull and Bones Fraternity of Yale University.

The O. W. L. S. held its second literary meeting of the term, Saturday evening, the 14th, and the following was well rendered.

- I. LECTURE.....Prof. Hall
- II. SCENE FROM UNCLE TOM'S CABIN
Topsy.....Miss Hall, '05
Aunt Opelia.....Miss Ritchie, '03
Little Eva.....Miss Myers, '03
- III. RECITATION—"The Charge of the Four Hundred".....Miss Morse, '05
- IV. SCENE FROM JULIUS CAESAR
Brutus.....Miss Hutchinson, '03
Cesar.....Miss Fritz, '06
Antony.....Miss Swift, '03
Citizens.....Miss Allen, '03
.....Miss Thornton, I.C.
.....Miss Drumm, I.C.
- V. COMIC STORY—"The Unfortunate Town of Blue Blossom".....Miss Hauberg, '02.
- VI. DECLAMATION—"The Skeleton in Armor".....Miss Garitty, '05
- VII. CRITIC'S REPORT.....Miss Peet

Miss Ritchie, '03, celebrated the advent of St. Valentine's by giving a progressive euchre party on the evening of the thirteenth. Her co-ed classmates, the young ladies of the Normal Class, Misses Patterson, Fay, Draper, Drumm, I.C., and the Misses Bell, of Colorado, daughters of Congressman Bell, were her guests, and our reporter on that side of the college says an enjoyable time was had by all.

Some bad man residing in Pittsburgh was so kind to remember the whole Senior Class with comic valentines, which came here by mail Saturday morning. Whoever or whatsoever you are, I thank thee because thou didst not destine us to cobbling, bookkeeping, baggage, smashing, carpentering, etc., etc., to enable us to earn our grub and shirts after leaving college. It was really very kind of you my dear Mr. Bad Man, to be so considerate about our future.

Messrs Mueller and Lee, of the Freshman Class, have left college for a while, the former going to Baltimore, and the latter to his home in Virginia.

Mr. Phelps, '05, is back at College again, after being absent in Arizona, since December last.

Marshall, '04, received a red card as his valentine. The donor, and his purpose in sending such a queer love token is still unknown. Will some one come forward and solve this mystery?

At the "Lit" meeting, Friday evening, the 13th, Prof. Hotchkiss delivered an interesting lecture on "The Fall of Lucifer." "Should the Taffie be Revised," was the subject of the debate, upheld on the affirmative side by Drake, '04, and Hoffmaster, '06, and on the negative side by Nesam, '04, and Allen, '06. A dialogue, "Alexander and the Scythian," was given by Lindstrom, '06, and Lynn, I.C. Ed, '05, then closed the exercises with a declamation, "Soldier Awake."

The debate was the best given before the Society so far this year. According to the judges, Merrill, '06, Erickson, '03, and Winemiller, '04, it was a close affair, but their verdict unanimously favored the affirmative side.

Mr. Elson F. Gallaudet entertained his ushers and several additional men friends at a farewell bachelor's dinner, at the residence of his father, last Friday evening.

Miss Cockrell and Mr. Gallaudet, were the guests of honor at a dinner and musicale, given by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh, at their residence, Thursday evening, the 12th.

Dancing taught daily from 10 to 10:30 P.M., by Professor Adam Hewetson. Waltz and two step guaranteed. Terms, everything gratis. Come one, come all, and don't be a wall flower!

"Janice Meredith" attracted a crowd of students to the Lafayette Square Opera House, Tuesday last. PETER T. HUGHES.
Feb. 16, '03.

BALTIMORE.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. John Smith at their home, Friday evening, February 6th. Among those present were Rev. Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Whildin, Rev. D. E. Moylan, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Feast, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brandlick, Miss E. Spencer, and others. The affair proved quite a success and a good supply of groceries were piled on the table.

Dr. Fairfax Schley, President of the Board of Visitors of the Maryland School of the Deaf, died in Frederick, on Sunday, February 1st, in the seventy-ninth year of his age. Dr. Schley was appointed to the Board in 1869, and at once became one of the most active and deeply interested members. He was elected to the presidency of the Board in January, 1901, succeeding the late William R. Barry. He was a cousin of Rear Admiral W. S. Schley, who attended the funeral.

Mr. Mueller, a student of Gallaudet College, came to this city and secured a job in the big publishing firm of Friedenwald & Co., and he may decide to locate here permanently. He is boarding with W. H. Giles, a d is a bright fellow.

A very successful magic lantern exhibition was given in the chapel of the P. E. Church, by Mr. Flick, of Gallaudet College, on Thursday night, February 12th. A good attendance was present.

Miss Annie B. Barry is quite sick with the grip. We hope she will soon be herself again.

Mrs. Sadie Unsworth has been removed to the Church Home and Infirmary for treatment. She has been sick for several months with dropsy, and her hands are swollen to twice their former size. Meanwhile her mother is minding the children.

Mr. Albert C. Buxton arrived home last Wednesday, February 4th, from Shamokin, Pa. He told reporter that he would go to Oxford, N. C., to visit his father, who is engaged in mining operations there.

Benjamin Earhart, a brother of Mrs. Mollie Smith, died Wednesday night, February 11th, of consumption superinduced by pleurisy. We extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Rev. D. E. Moylan returned from a visit to his family, who reside on a little farm near Jtamsville, Md.

"Mother Joseph, superior of the Order of the Mission Helpers of the Sacred Heart, has returned to the convent on West Biddle Street from Porto Rico, whither she went about three months ago to found a mission of the order. Mother Joseph contracted a fever while in Porto Rico, and has been confined to her room in the convent for several weeks suffering from the malady.

"The mission has been opened on Sanio Christo Street, in a house which contains 17 rooms and had been occupied by 27 families. The building required considerable renovation and overhauling before we could use it. The mission has been named St. Michael's Convent of Perpetual Adoration. The first mass was said by Bishop Blenk on January 14th. In the chapel there will be continual exposition of the Blessed Sacrament.

"The order will be the only English speaking community on the island. The seven sisters at the convent are studying Spanish, and will probably be proficient in about four months. The sisters are in charge of Mother Fidelis, who was a sister here. Sister Xavier Mary will have charge of the deaf and dumb school. Two of the deaf and dumb children from the school here went to an Juan and are expected to be of help to Sister Xavier Mary in her work. The deaf and dumb school will be the first one on the island, and there is a great demand for such an institution."

"Mother Joseph expects to invite the Porto Ricans of this city to services in the convent here at an early date to hear Bishop Blenk, who is in this country on business, deliver a sermon to them in their own language."

Feb. 15, '03. HARRY W.

Animal Workers.

What animal is a great spinner?
The spider.
Which one can make paper?
The wasp.
Which is an excellent mason?
The beaver.
Which one saws logs as well as a carpenter?
The beaver.
Which one is a clever fisherman?
The fishing hawk.
Which one weaves a silken cradle?
The silkworm.
Which one is a great wax-maker?
The bee.
Which one is a famous digger?
The mole.
Which animal drills holes finely?
The woodpecker.
Which is the noisy chatter-box?
The parrot.
Which one is the swift messenger?
The carrier dove.
Which one is a thorough street cleaner?
The jack daw.—*What and Why.*

France holds the record at present for pictorial postcards. Eighty-eight million go through the post yearly. Austria uses 31,000,000.

The Crowing of the Cock.

The cock crows loud from yonder barn
His midnight bugle call;
Though darkness hangs o'er field and farm
And silence veils all;
He watches for the setting star,
They dayb eak cominz on,
He trumpet-throated, near and far,
He welcomes in the dawn.

O bird of joy, no saddened note
From thee has ever sprung;
No ring-dove's moan is in thy throat,
Thy heart is ever young.
Brave to the death and if perchance
The battle, long and grim,
Fall to thy own victorious lance,
Thou singest a battle hymn.

Proud of thy splendor, warrior bird,
And of thy clarion tone;
No O-lent breezes ever stirred
A radiance like thy own.
No other voice but sometimes sings
A note at sorrow's call;
Thou singest the song of morning brings,
Or singest not at all.

Like thee, I too would joyous be,
Lift my high song coming on,
And call to heaven and earth and sea
The gladiators of the dawn.
Though but a single note were mine,
If it with music rang,
I'd fill my cup with pleasure's wine
The happiest bard that sang.
—*December Harpers.*

Exaggeration Concerning the Deaf.

The big metropolitan papers are quick to seize upon anything that savors of the extraordinary or decently sensational for their Sunday editions, and from time to time the public is regaled with tales of marvelous achievements by or with the deaf or blind in various lines of endeavor.

These statements frequently receive the endorsement of scientific names, (though in nine cases out of ten without the bearer's knowledge or sanction) and the uninitiated reader takes them for the plain unvarnished truth, and with these new evidences of modern progress wonders how long it will be before he shall be cleaving the atmosphere in an aeroplane, or warming and lighting his house with energy from a solar engine, or shall have to visit a dime museum, should he wish to assume himself that blindness and deafness are not altogether blotted out from the list of human infirmities.

The latest instance where the Sunday press thus tries to cater to the thirst for the miraculous occurs in last Sunday's *Chicago Tribune*, where we are told that at last "science has learned to teach the deaf to hear."

Mr. Dussand, a young Paris scientist, has invented and perfected an "audiometric amplifier," which it is claimed can so develop the auditory nerve as to enable the deaf mute to afterwards take the ordinary course in the common schools.

The instrument was put through a series of practical tests with pupils of the National Institution at Paris, as well as with adult deaf-mutes. One small boy who had been deaf from birth was able to catch the strain of the Marseillaise. In another case a young Russian, who had been educated in Germany but was "in utter ignorance of his mother tongue," was after "only two weeks' training with the amplifier able to hear the dialogue of a play (at a theatre) with perfect ease and comfort."

The account fails to lay stress on the most wonderful feature of all. The instruction not only restores hearing but throws language into the bargain as a gift! The deaf man in the Bible who was made to hear and had his tongue loosened had the greater miracle performed upon him that he could speak and understand his mother tongue in the same instant. And according to the published account this machine seems to lay claim to the same miraculous power.

We would caution the parents and friends of our pupils against receiving accounts of such instruments or the claims of would-be healers except with suspicion. The best the former can do is to relieve partial deafness only and in regard to the latter, though many of our pupils have been treated, as during the Schiatter excitement in Denver a few years ago, not one has received even transient benefit, not to speak of permanent restoration of hearing.—*Colorado Index.*

Eloquent Hands Plead To Court.

With hands stiffened by toil and seamed with furrows caused by the incessant use of the needle and thread, Hattie Starke, a mute, told a tale of woe in Judge Graham's court yesterday that earned for her a legal separation from John H. Starke, an employee of the American Biscuit Company. They were eloquent hands, these hands of Mrs. Starke's, despite their stiffness and roughness. Through an interpreter they told how she met and married Starke in Petaluma in 1882 and how a short time after the birth of their boy, now a youth of 14 years, Starke commenced neglecting her. They told how she suffered for the necessities of life, though her husband earned a salary of \$100 a month, and how, for the sake of her child, she put up with it all until patience ceased to be a virtue. Her hands told how she finally left her husband and sought employment as a seamstress in the Eureka laundry in order that she and her child might enjoy at least the necessities of life. Judge Graham granted her a divorce on the ground of neglect and made an

order directing her husband, who is not a mute, to pay her \$20 a month out of his earnings.—*The San Francisco Call, January 28.*

A Sad, Sad Case.

In one of the cities of Northern Illinois a fond but foolish mother received so much over the incurable deafness of her seven-year-old boy that she finally committed suicide. In that same city lived intelligent men and women who ought to know what an education can do for a deaf boy, yet this mother seems to have learned nothing about the great educational privileges of which the boy might have availed himself, at least no application for information was made to this school.—*New Era.*

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.
Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm H. Rose.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Friday evening, March 6th, Mr. John A. McIlvaine, Jr., instructor in the Mt. Airy School, Philadelphia, will address the Society. Every one cordially invited to be present.

February 23d—Patriotic Reception—and Supper. Supper tickets, 25 cents, served in the club room, from 6:30 to 7:45 P.M. Sociable in the parlors at eight.

BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

BUFFALO.
First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).
Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M., Meeting of the Pan-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.
In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.

First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.
Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.
Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.
First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' A.I. Society.
All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

A Daring Workman.

"I remember," said a bridge-contractor some time ago while on the subject of workmen's daredevilries "when working at the big bridge across the Niagara, when the two cantilever arms had approached within fifty feet of each other, keen rivalry as to who should be the first to cross sprang up among the men. A long plank connected the two arms, leaving about two and a half feet of support at each end. Strict orders were issued that no one should attempt to cross the plank upon penalty of instant dismissal. At the noon hour I suddenly heard a great shout from the men, who were all staring up. Raising my eyes I saw a man step on the end of that plank, stop a minute, and look down into the whirlpool below. I knew he was going to cross, and I shouted to him, but he was too high up to hear. Deliberately he walked out till he reached the middle of the plank. It sagged far down with his weight until I could see light between the two short supporting ends and the cantilevers on which they rested. He saw the end in front of him do this, hesitated, and looked back to see how the other end was. I thought he was going to turn. He stopped, grasped both edges of the plank with his hands, and, throwing his feet up, stood on his head, kicking his legs in the air, cracking his heels together, and yelling to the terrified onlookers. This he did for about a minute—it seemed to me like forty. Then he let his feet drop down, stood up, waved his hat, and trotted along the plank to the other side, slid down one of the braces hand over hand, and regained the ground. We discharged him, of course but what did he care? He got all the glory, his fellows envied him and he could command work anywhere."—*Cassier's Magazine.*

The first practical electric motor ever exhibited was at the Vienna exhibition in 1873. It was a pump worked by a wire 1,400 yards long.

Germany employs 537,122 people on railroads—that is nearly 1 per cent. of her entire population. There are 17 to every mile of line.

At Plinitz, near Dresden, is the largest camellia in Europe. It is 160 years old, about 50 feet high, and has 40,000 blossoms each season.

NEW YORK.

A Present to President Roosevelt.

A GOOD FOOT BALL GAME.

The Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Club.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Last week William Lipgens was the subject of a great deal of flattery newspaper comment, of which the following, from the *New York American*, is a fair sample.

On of the most remarkable deaf-mutes in the United States was presented to the President-to-day by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of this city. The man is William Lipgens, a metal worker, employed by a big New York jewelry firm. He is said to have no equal in the world in artistic metal work.

He presented to the President a curious token, a figure of the President on horseback as a Rough Rider. It is hammered out on the face of a silver dollar, and was reproduced from a photograph of the President taken at Montauk Point, just after his return from Cuba.

The President was much pleased with the token Lipgens was born in Germany thirty-seven years ago, and his work at the Paris Exposition attracted attention, resulting in his being offered a big salary to come to this country.

The figure of the President on the token is clear and distinct, and is a marvel in workmanship. There was no welding of any other metal with that contained in the dollar.

He left New York for Washington on Tuesday night, February 10th, and went direct to the Gallaudet College on his arrival at the National Capital. He was warmly received by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, who secured for him an audience at White House and escorted him thither. While waiting for President Roosevelt, he was introduced to several Senators and other distinguished men, including Secretary Cortelyou. On presenting the President with the silver specimen of his artistic workmanship, President Roosevelt was greatly pleased and surprised and shook hands with him, at the same time speaking a few German words, which Mr. Lipgens read from his lips. After leaving the White House, Mr. Lipgens visited the Capitol and other places of interest, returning to New York on the Congressional Limited Wednesday evening. On Saturday evening he was the recipient of congratulations from his brother members in the League of Elect Surds.

THE LEXINGTON-WINNIPEG GAME.

"Then strip, lads, and to it, though sharp be the weather, And if by mischance, you should happen to fall, There are worse things in life than a tumble on heather, And life is itself but a game of football."

A shrill whistle! Line up! A signal and then the charge! and the Fourth Annual Indoor Football game of the Lexington A. A. (deaf-mutes) vs the Winnipeg A. C. was in progress at Dickel's Riding Academy last Wednesday evening, February 11th. Almost from the onset it was seen that the game would not be a peaceful one, for, as the *New York Daily News* reports: "Had twenty-two Kilkenney cars been thrown into an arena, they could not have fought more fiercely than did those football teams." The game began with the ball in the Lexington's possession and from then on, it kept going backward and forward until, through a fumble, the Winnipeg secured a touchdown, making the score in the first half—5 to 0 in their favor.

The second half began with more fierceness on the part of the Lexingtons, who, after a century by Manager Kenner, were bent on defeating their opponents, and to this end, they put their whole being into play. In this half one of the Winnipeg men was severely injured and there were many fierce encounters, which were promptly checked by the officials.

For the time being it seemed that the Lexingtons had met their Waterloo and their admirers were almost despairing, when lo! "a glimmer and then a gleam of light!" Captain Fricken signalled. The ball was passed to Bernhardt, who in turn passed it to Eisenberg; the latter plucked through a hole, made for him by the Lexingtons' guards, and he sped on for a touchdown, making the score a tie, 5 to 5.

This touchdown was scored in the last minute! A few seconds later time was called. The Winnipeg raised a howl of protests, as to the legitimacy of the Lexingtons' touchdown, which was drowned by the referee's decision that it was fair, and the announcement that the score is a tie, 5 to 5.

Manager Kenner promptly challenged them for another game, which they will consider.

Captain Fricken and Bernhardt were the great stars of the game, with Forsyth, Lowenherz and Miller as close seconds. The others did well. The affair was very successful, socially and financially.

There were nearly 800 people present, and had it not been for the rain, the attendance would undoubtedly have been much larger.

Among those present were a party of twenty pupils of the Lexington Ave. School under the chaperonage of Miss Archibald and Mr. and Mrs. Driscoll, the guests of the manager, Marcus L. Kenner. Every now and then the pupils would rise from their seats and cheer any forward move made by the Lexingtons. It might be said that their presence did much to encourage the football team, who worked like Trojans for the glory of their *Alma Mater*. The following was the line up:—

Left end	Forsyth, Greenbaum
Left tackle	Lowenherz
Left guard	Burke
Centre	Van Soggar
Right guard	Wolff, Cava
Right tackle	Darrell
Right end	Eisenberg
Quarter back	Bernhardt
Left half back	Fricken (Capt)
Right half back	Prinsing
Full back	

Referee, Jas. V. McCarthy. Umpire, B. Johnson. Touchdowns—Warlock and Eisenberg. Time of halves—twenty minutes. Colors—Orange and green; grey and red core—First half, Winnipeg 5, Lexington 0; Second half, Lexington 5, Winnipeg 5. Final score—L. A. C. 5, Winnipeg 5.

The announcement in the *Daily News* of the score being 5-0 in favor of the Winnipeg is due to the fact that the reporter departed near the close of the game, thinking matters would not change. It did change, however, in the last minute, making the score 5 to 5 upon the referee's decision.

Confident of the ability of his team, Manager Kenner has challenged the Columbia College Freshmen Team for a game at Madison Square Garden.

THE BROOKLYN CLUB.

The masked ball to be given by the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club next Saturday night promises to be one of the biggest affairs of its kind, the advance sale of tickets being something phenomenal, one member alone, namely, J. Buckley, having disposed of nearly fifty tickets, and several other members are not far behind him.

The different committees are to be dressed alike, and the two floor managers, Keely and Ecka, will be dressed, and not pipe dreams either.

The manager of the hall has assured the committee that he will keep the hall open all night, so no one need fear of being sent home at midnight.

A light, well cooked supper, can be had at the hall for twenty-five cents. To be sure of having a place reserved at the tables, it would be well to get supper-tickets in advance. Tickets can be had at the box-office.

A great number of prizes will be given away, but every one must bear in mind that only those who attend in costume can compete for the prizes.

The Club-rooms at 1153 Myrtle Avenue, corner Broadway (a short distance from hall) will be open Sunday, February 22d, and Monday, the 23d, to visitors. All deaf-mutes will be welcome.

Some time in April, the Club will have a package-party at the Club-rooms. No admission will be charged. All you have to do is to present a package at the door. There will be games, refreshments, and lots of fun, all for only a package. Wait for the advertisement about it, which will appear in the *JOURNAL* in a short time.

S. Patcher has been accepted as a member. Andrew Ryan and J. Glosque have put in applications for membership, which will be considered at the next regular meeting.

Mrs. Ann Elizabeth Herdt died, at her home on East 26th Street, on Wednesday, February 11, of pneumonia complicated with other ailments incident to age, which was 59 years. She was the mother of Herman Herdt, a graduate of Fawcett, and many of his deaf-mute friends were present at the funeral services. Rev. Dr. Howard Agnew Johnston, of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, conducted the services. After speaking orally for those who could hear, he spoke in the sign language to the deaf present, making an address full of feeling and Christian hopefulness, and pointed out that while those who linger may mourn the loss of loved ones, yet to all who follow the Lord Jesus Christ, death is but a transition to another and more beautiful world.

The parlor, in which the remains repose in a black, cloth-covered casket, with silver trimmings, was banked with innumerable floral tokens from friends of the deceased. The deaf-mute son and his sister contributed a massive floral piece, about four feet high, representing "the gates ajar," with a white dove just spreading its wings for flight. The deaf members of the 73d Street and Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, placed on the casket a beautiful cluster of calla blooms. Others of the deaf gave floral tokens of sympathy. Although the weather was very bad, a great many carriages followed the hearse to the grave. The interment was in Lutheran Cemetery.

A St. Valentine Whist Party was held at the home of Miss Rachel Moses, of Roseville, New Jersey.

Miss Federicka Loew captured the first prize for ladies, a beautiful gilt framed mirror, and Mr. J. B. Black, the one for gentlemen, a handsome clock. After the whist, comic valentines cut in half were distributed, and the two whose parts matched, had to be supper partners. The supper table was appropriately decorated in red. It looked very pretty with its red candles and flowers. All the souvenir vases for the ladies and cigars for the gentlemen were wrapped in red. After supper, the guests danced and played games. In fact it was morning when they tore themselves away, after having had a most delightful time. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Simonson, Mr. and Mrs. Sonneborn, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrenz, Mr. and Mrs. Black, Misses Bodenweiser, Loew, Ben Singer, Fitzpatrick, Menow and Messrs. McMann, Bachrach, Loew, Ward and Taggart.

Mr. William J. Nelson, son of Mrs. Cornelia Nelson, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and brother of Principal Nelson, of the Central New York Institution, died on Wednesday, February 11th, of pneumonia. He was a deaf-mute, and a few years ago was married to the widow of Charles S. Newell, who will be remembered as a clerk in the Registered Letter Department of the New York Post Office, and later as a business manager for a poultry farm owned by Henry J. Haight. Mrs. W. J. Nelson, before marriage, was a Miss Goodrich, and for a time was a teacher at Fanwood. Mr. Nelson and his wife lived abroad (chiefly in Italy) ever since their marriage, returning to this country last year.

The Hollywood Club of Deaf-Mutes, at its meeting Monday night, voted to change the date of their forthcoming theatrical entertainment, which was billed for April 18th, at St. Ann's Guild Room, to Saturday, May 9th. This action was taken in order to accommodate the projectors of the entertainment to be given at the New York Institution on April 18th, as the club was heartily in favor of placing no obstacle in the way of hindering the success of the Fanwood Athletic Association, although they had announced the date previously. Next week an advertisement of the Hollywood Club will appear in the *JOURNAL*.

Miss Berley's niece, Miss Emma Meyers, was engaged to wed Mr. Frank E. Simonon, who died of appendicitis on February 12th. The funeral services were held at the Presbyterian Church, on Sunday, February 15th. Interment in Cedar Lawn Cemetery, Paterson, N. J. Miss Berley went there in sympathy with Miss Meyers, and his family.

On St. Valentine's Night, the Quiet Five journeyed to West Brighton, S. I., and played with Castleton A. C., and beat them by a score of 24 to 19. The Quiet Five players were S. Solomon, E. M. Selin, W. Little, G. Wigley and H. Holmes. The Quiet Five won three games and lost three. They will play with the crack second team of Far Rockaway, on the latter's court, next Saturday.

The Patriotic Reception and Supper, at the Seventy-third Street Church, Monday evening, promises to be a delightful affair. Tickets for the supper, served from 6:30 to 7:45, must be secured before Saturday, and they may be obtained from Mr. Baxter or the officers, who will be at the usual Friday evening gathering. During the soiree, ice-cream lovers can have a plateful for a dime.

Mr. and Mrs. Heyman returned to the city last week, after a beneficial stay of three weeks at Atlantic City.

Poison Kills Woman of 86.
MRS. ROSIKA, DEAF AND BLIND, FOUND DYING BY GRANDSON.

Mrs. Ann Rosika, eight-six years old, deaf and blind, died at her home, No. 406 East Seventy-third Street, yesterday, from Paris green poisoning. It is not known whether she took the poison by accident or design.

Mrs. Rosika lived with her daughter and the latter's husband, J. Felik, and their son Lawrence, seventeen years old. When she lost her sight twenty years ago she said she had no pleasure in life and wished she might die, but though she often complained afterward of the affliction she had to endure she never again wished herself dead. She took the poison while all the other members of the family were absent, and was found dying by her grandson when he returned home.

NOTICE.

A "Rubber party" will be given by the St. Francis De Sales Sick Benefit Association for the Deaf on Wednesday evening, April 15th. Admission 10 cents, including refreshments. Bring worn-out rubbers with you. Come one! Come all! Prizes will be given.

MISSSES CARROLL, CORNU, MESSRS. HELMER, STAFFLINGER, Committee.

OHIO.

The News is Received and Printed

WITHOUT PARTIALITY.

A Chicken House Robbed

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

In the course of our newspaper work the other day, in going through a lot of the l. p. f., we came across the *Catholic Deaf-Mute*. In one of its editorials we came across this bit of information: "The Catholic deaf men of Columbus, O., have organized a club." Further along, we are told that its formation, was brought about by a mute from New York.

The matter of a new club here seems to be a case of "go away from home to get the news." This is the first time the fact of such an organization existing in Columbus, has been made known, and even now it would take a searchlight of more than ordinary power to reveal its existence. If there really is such an organization, the members thereof are close-mouthed or do not desire the fact to be known. Our impression, however, is that the paper is in error for, were it a fact, the general deaf of the city would know of it. There is a club, "The Columbus Advance Society," composed wholly of men members, but it is not sectarian, all creeds being represented. Further along, in another part of the paper, commenting on the course of the *JOURNAL*, the insinuation is made that the *JOURNAL* writers are advised to ignore news pertaining to Catholic deaf.

In justice to Mr. Hodgson, we wish explicitly to say as far as we are concerned that he has never once, either verbally or written, requested us to leave out of our correspondence news referring to any particular creed or religion. Our orders have been to give the news, and that has been our aim in the fifteen or more years we have written for the paper. And during that time, if the editor of *The Catholic Deaf-Mute* will take the trouble to look over the files of the paper, he will discover that there has been no partiality shown to any sect or religion in our letters. All have been treated alike. In fact the religious affiliations of persons of whom anything was written, never were thought of. Clonigan Society, Saturday evening, gave way to the Columbus Advance Society, the latter conducting the literary exercises for the evening, and no doubt gave the senior organization, a few pointers in the way of conducting meetings. Mr. C. W. Charles opened the exercises with a dissertation on the much-vexed Venezuelan Question and enlightened the audience on the several points in dispute.

"Are strikes justifiable?" was then debated, Messrs. Thomas McGinness and E. T. King taking the affirmative, while the contrary was championed by Messrs. Wm. H. Zorn and August Beckert. The debate proved spirited and interesting, and when the judges, Messrs. Charles, N. W. Lutz, and Miss Cloa Lamson had settled down the points the weight of argument was with the negative side.

The next on the programme was a declamation by Mr. Frederick Schwartz, but the arrival of a fair daughter in his home that morning, had greater attractions for him there, so the audience lost a good treat. The last on the list was a dialogue by Messrs. Reynolds, Clum Black and Frank Jones, and was well enjoyed.

Wednesday night was about as beautiful a moonlight night as one could wish for this season of the year. It also proved a good night for the chicken thief. Since last fall, Miss Ethel Zell took especial pride in the caring of seven chickens, and she was being repaid for her devotions lately with nice fresh hen fruit. Thursday morning, at feeding time, at the call of her voice, the usual exodus from the chicken house failed to appear. Examination of the premises found it empty. No, not exactly, only one solitary chicken was inside and it by a miracle, escaped the fate of its companions, and no doubt, had not yet gotten over its fright. Further search revealed the heads of the fowls near by. Another family living near, lost half a dozen chickens that night also, making a dozen for the thief or thieves. Perhaps the one left in the Zell place wasn't wanted lest the number 13 might make it unlucky for the wretch.

Lincoln's birthday anniversary was honored at the Institution, by a lecture at the chapel service, Thursday morning, by Mr. McGregor, in which he spoke of the life and character of the man in a manner that proved interesting and instructive.

In the evening, the pupils were entertained with a play gotten up

by one of their number, Frank Ross, which delighted them very much.

Rev. A. W. Mann will hold a service at All Saints' Mission for the Deaf, in the chapel of Trinity Church, this city, on Ash Wednesday, February 25th, at 7:30 o'clock in the evening. The next evening he will conduct a service at Spring field, in Christ Church.

Howard Barnes, a former pupil, living over in Morgan County, has put in his spare time this winter catching fur animals. As a result, he has a mixture of skunk, coon, rat, fox, mink and opossum furs, twenty-four, which he will sell off at auction to-day.

Thursday, while at work in Hayden's Rolling Mill, Mr. Joe Leib met with an accident to his hand, which laid him off for the rest of the week. The injury is to the same member which incapacitated him from work for some months last year. During his spare time he looks after his apiary and has a little shop where he constructs hives and other apparatus pertaining to the industry. What he don't know about bee industry is not worth talking about.

Feb. 14-'03.

A. B. G.

ST. LOUIS.

The Gallaudet Union's Masquerade Ball, given on the 14th, was a decided success in every way, in spite of a drizzling rain which fell all evening. Costumes of all kinds and shapes filled the hall from 7:30 to 9, when the inspection by the judges began. The prizes were awarded only after much "confabulation," by the judges, for among so many good costumes it was hard to decide. However they decided that Miss L. Jones had the prettiest costume and Mrs. Schulte the funniest; on the gentlemen's side, Mr. Funderburk was thought to have the prettiest, and Mr. Kilpatrick the funniest; and awarded accordingly. The dancing programmes of Valentines were then distributed, and dancing kept up until midnight, when all dispersed, having had a very good time.

The refreshments were presided over by Miss Molloy, who soon disposed of her stock; the cloak room, over which Messrs. Schneider and Wright kept guard, also did a lively business, which kept them busy till the close. Taken all together, it was the best financial and social affair of the Gallaudet Union ever given. Following is a partial list of the masqueraders:—

Miss Herdman—Queen of Hearts.
"L. Jones—Morning Star.
"Molloy—German Girl.
"Leiding—Bo-Peep.
"Meyer—Snow Queen.
"Krikbaum—Servant Girl.
"Swift—Nurse Girl.
"Bailey—Princeton Girl.
Misses Walls—Twins.
"Ferguson—
"Reeves—Belle.
"Holthaus—Evening Star.
"Weiser—Snowflake.
"Helfrich—Fancy Costume.
Mrs. Harden—Colored Auntie.
"Rodenberger—Evening Star.
"Schulte—"Aunt Hannah."
Mr. Friend—rhubarb—Fisherman.
"Chevery—Clown on Mule back.
"Wolf—Secret Society Costume.
"Burgheim—Clown.
"Kilpatrick—Happy Hooligan.
"Rodenberger—Columbia.

Many of the dancers, particularly those of the male sex, did not wear costumes, but joined the dancing after all had unmasked.

Rev. Cloud and Mr. Steideman visited Jacksonville, Ill., on the 6th, and remained until the 8th, as the guests of Superintendent and Mrs. Gordon. While in Jacksonville they attended a reception given in honor of the recent marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Tilton. Rev. Cloud, on the evening of the 7th, gave a reading of "Hamlet," in the chapel of the Institution.

As far as known by the writer, the recent turf investment failures in this city did not catch any of the local deaf. We generally steer clear of such.

The Public Opinion meeting of this month was held on the 4th. These meetings are very popular in this city, and can be imitated by other communities with profit both to themselves and to others. The social following the literary, part of the meeting are also enjoyed.

Hereafter there will always be a Sunday service at the St. Thomas Mission (Episcopal), for, in the absence of Rev. Cloud, his lay reader will endeavor to take his place.

The socials and lectures for some time to come are as follows:

Lincoln night of the Gallaudet Union, on February 20th.

Meeting of Enchir Club, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rodenberger, on February 21st.

Public Opinion meeting for March, on February 27th.

Reading of "Ben Hur," by Miss Steidemann, on March 6th.

Stereopticon exhibition of 100 life-size views covering the subject of Ben Hur, on March 13th. Admission, 10 cents, to defray cost of exhibition.

All of the above save the last are free. Every one is cordially invited.

PHILADELPHIA.

Killed While Crossing the Railroad Track.

MRS. CHAPMAN THE VICTIM.

Events Past and to Come.

The deaf community of Philadelphia was shocked on Monday, February 9th, by brief reports in the evening papers that Mrs. Chapman was killed on a Philadelphia & Reading Railway grade crossing, not far from her home. As the early reports were somewhat meagre, omitting her first name and the fact that she was a deaf-mute, hope was expressed that it was some other one than our deaf friend, yet the location of the accident made this seem very doubtful to those who knew where Mrs. Chapman lived. However, identification of the woman soon confirmed the sad news and caused deep sorrow among her many friends. That she should meet with so terrible a death was thought more cause for grief. The *Press*, on Tuesday morning reported the accident as follows:—

"Totally deaf and dumb and not hearing the approach of a Reading Railway train, Mrs. Anna J. Chapman attempted to cross the tracks at Ninth and Parrish Streets and was killed instantly beneath the wheels of a locomotive yesterday."

"Mrs. Chapman was 76 years old and was on the way to her home, No. 856 North Eighth Street. Her body was taken to the Morgue, where it was identified by a nephew of the dead woman."

"The gates at Parrish Street, which are always kept lowered excepting to let teams pass, are a protection only to the roadway and do not project over the side-walks. The regular gateman at this crossing has been off duty for several days, and William Moore, of No. 2229 North Eleventh Street, has been there as a substitute."

"Moore says he noticed Mrs. Chapman on the curb, looking to see if it were dangerous to cross the tracks. She appeared not to notice the northbound train, and started to cross. He says he saw the danger she was in and yelled to her, but she paid no attention. Moore then rushed toward her in an attempt to save her, but before he could reach her she had been struck and the locomotive rolled over her. The train of several cars was stopped as quickly as possible. Mrs. Chapman's body was picked out from under one of the rear cars. She had fallen between the ties, and the only visible injury was a fracture of the skull, which it is supposed she received when she was first hit."

"Mrs. Chapman resided with her niece, Mrs. E. N. Middleton, at the Eighth Street address, and has been a widow for many years. Her husband was John Chapman, who was a prominent business man of this city."

"She was the mother of the late Robert Chapman, who conducted a decorative establishment at 1322 Chestnut Street, and an aunt of Allen B. Barber, the head of the well known firm of A. B. Barber & Sons, dealers in paint's supplies, at Eleventh and Sprung Garden Streets."

The deceased was a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, having come from Delaware. Her father was a peach grower and quite wealthy, and all her relatives here are refined and well-to-do. Mrs. Chapman's own bearing was one of refinement among her class. She was unassuming in manner, kind, sympathetic, sweet-tempered, and withal a good Christian. Though a Baptist, she was a most regular and devout attendant of All Souls' Church for the Deaf. She was ever willing to help the Church in all ways possible and, on the death of Mrs. Van Court about two years ago, she took her place in looking after the preparation of the Church for Sunday every Saturday, a duty which, though not an arduous one, yet required her presence regularly on that day.

Her service in this way was greatly appreciated by the Pastor and all. But her character was most to be admired. It endeared her to all who knew her. It makes her loss felt the more by us.

Though quite advanced in years, Mrs. Chapman was remarkably active. She looked some ten years younger than she was. But for this accident she might have lived much longer. She seems to have rushed to death through a misunderstanding of the new flagman's signs. Both she and late Mrs. Van Court had used the same crossing many times, and their deafness became known to the regular watchman who gave them special attention for their safety. Another flagman was there last Monday when Mrs. Chapman had occasion to cross the railroad and the shocking accident occurred.

We do not know or say that the

flagman was to blame for it, but we feel great pity for the good aged woman whose life was crushed out so suddenly.

The funeral took place last Thursday afternoon, 12th, at 2 o'clock. The day and hour of the funeral had not been announced, consequently few deaf were able to pay their last respects to their departed friend. A short service was held at the house by Rev. J. M. K. Ober, for the deaf, and the Rev. Leavellyn N. Caley spoke orally. The interment was in Glenwood Cemetery.

Miss Lou H. Little gave a Valentine Party at the home of Mrs. M. J. Syle, last Saturday evening 14th. It was arranged at such short notice that it was necessarily a small affair. However, a most delightful evening was spent fooling with Cupid. Several kinds of "heart games" were played, which caused much merriment. Prizes were won by Mrs. G. T. Sanders, Mrs. R. M. Ziegler and Sadie L. Reider. Refreshments were served to those present, who were Mrs. J. Syle, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler, Miss Mary Miller, Mrs. J. S. Reider and daughter Sadie; Miss Dora Kintzel, Emma Salsfelds, and Miss Hannah Reidy.

Rev. J. M. K. Ober lectured before the Clerc Literary Association on the Life of Abraham Lincoln last Thursday evening, 12th inst. A good attendance was present and the lecture was much appreciated.

A social reception will be held at the C. L. A. rooms on Thursday evening of this week, and on the following Thursday, February 26th, Mr. George S. Porter, of Trenton, will declaim *The Eternal City*, by Hall Caine.

It is hoped that the Ribbon Social in aid of All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Monday evening, February 23d, will be a great success. Tickets, including oyster supper, are sold at twenty-five cents each. All ladies are requested to bring a piece of ribbon or other such material. An enjoyable evening is anticipated. It may be the last entertainment for a while on account of Lent.

The following Excursion Committee of the Clerc Literary Association has been announced:—Chas. M. Pennell, chairman; Levi Cooper, Joseph Turner, Miss Dora Kintzel and Mrs. H. E. Stevens.

On Ash Wednesday, February 25th, a service will be held at All Souls' Church, at 10:30 A. M., and another one at 8 P. M. Thereafter a service will be held every Wednesday evening during Lent.

Miss Bella Romney has returned to the city after a long stay at Atlantic City.

Mrs. M. Heyman, of New York, paid a flying trip to the city one day last week.

Mrs. Louisa Slifer was seen at the C. L. A. rooms for the first time after her long illness, last Thursday evening, and her friends were glad to see her again.

Proposed Sale of Institution.

A bill was introduced in the upper branch of the Indiana General Assembly last week by Senator Goodwine, for the sale of the buildings and grounds now located and occupied by this Institution. The bill creates a commission, consisting of the Governor, Attorney General, Auditor of State, and two citizens, to be named by the Governor, to sell the lands and to select a new site within five miles of Indianapolis. The land is to be appraised by a commission of three members, selected by the commission named, and it can not be sold for less than its appraisedment. The proceeds of the sale are to be used to buy a new site and erect new buildings. The amount that the commission may expend for the new site is \$250,000. The bill authorizes the commission to select any other State lands, within the specified limits, if it so chooses.

The proposition to sell the old Institution holdings and to build a new Institution somewhere outside the city limits is one that has been advocated for some years by the superintendent and Board of Trustees. There are many arguments in favor of such procedure, the most important of which is that the buildings are old, and, if retained, will require considerable expenditures for improvements. The Institution has grown from a comparatively small beginning, and as a natural consequence, the buildings are ill-arranged, some are unsuitable, and others inadequate. The heating, lighting, water supply and sanitary arrangements are out of date, and are sources of continual expense for renewals and repairs. It is thought that it will prove more profitable to the State to sell the old plant and build an entirely new Institution. It is thought that this may be done, and that the proceeds of the present valuable lands owned by the Institution will be sufficient to construct and equip a new school without it costing the State a cent.

It is impossible at this writing to foretell the fate of the bill, but we bespeak from the legislators the careful consideration of the question which its importance deserves.—*Silent Hoosier*.

Over 600 people attended the Bal Masque of the Deaf-Mute Fishing Club, of Buffalo, N. Y., on February 11th.

FANWOOD.

Fun on St. Valentine's Day.

CUPID AND THE CLOWN.

A Private Masquerade.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Saturday, February, the fourteenth, was Saint Valentine's Day, and, of course, a great many valentines were received. At each time the mail arrived, the bag was always stuffed full. There were plenty for everybody, of all sorts and descriptions, from large and fine ones, down to the comic valentines, which the senders of the latter kind took especial pains to disguise their handwriting, with the result that it is not known by whom the majority of them were sent. It may be said that Prof. Fox was the first one connected with the Institution to receive a valentine, he having got it on the evening of the day before. It was a pretty thing, but needless to say, the next day he got a lot of comic ones. Mr. Wesley Van Tassel, the boys' head tutor, leads in the number of valentines received. He may be said to have received one-fourth of the whole mail. They were mostly comic affairs, and our amiable Wesley is still trying to find out who the senders of a few particular ones are, and by the way, these senders had better keep under cover for a while, until his righteous wrath cools down to a more temperate degree.

In the evening of the same day, was held the regular weekly meeting of the Fanwood Literary Association. In order to give those present a better understanding about Valentine's Day, Prof. Fox had the members of the Academic Class on the platform. First came Mr. Paul Dittmar, who delivered a short lecture on how, why, when, etc. It came about that there was a Valentine Day on the calendar. His lecture was full of new things and facts, which greatly interested all.

Then came a dialogue or farce by three boys and girls, which related to the good old saint whose day it was. First of all, came up Alfred Stern, dressed as a clown. He declared he had been wandering the streets since dawn, and after seeing so many things that day, he believed there never existed such personages as Cupid or St. Valentine. While telling the reason for his disbelief, William Renner, clad in bicycle trousers, a cap's hat, and a sweater, with paper wings on the back, made his appearance as Cupid, just from the golf links, where he had been busy among the players. He and the Clown have a talk. Cupid endeavors to make the clown understand that he has a heart, which he bluntly declares he has not. In despair, Cupid calls St. Valentine through the wireless telephone, and tells him to come in great haste. Saint Valentine, who is no other but H. Powell, comes, and proves to be a venerable old man, leaning on a big staff, and with a halo over his head. After greetings are exchanged, Cupid mournfully tells his story. The old saint feels for the clown's heart and is astonished to find it beating louder than the roar of a field artillery in action. But the clown still persists that he hasn't any. Seeing further discussion would be useless, Saint Valentine plunges his hand in the clown's breast and draws forth a red heart, one big enough for Noah's elephant. The clown says it never loved, so the saint executes a few mysterious passes with his magic wand, whereupon a beautiful maiden in the person of Mary Tanzi, comes as if flying through the air. The clown quickly becomes enamored of her and is soon vowing he loves her. Another wave of the magic wand and Ida Bucher appears as another maiden, who further fascinates the clown. He implores Cupid to help him in the selection of the prettiest. As a punishment, he is refused them both, and is told to wait till Leap Year, when either of them will surely propose.

Then the whole company lines up and each gives a short comic song or joke, the aim being to give an idea of or about something connected with Saint Valentine's Day. Large valentines of some comic characters are also shown by each. They were fine colored ones, drawn by two boys of the art department. This little play was made all the more laughable by the costumes worn and the masks that each had. For instance, the clown's mask was that of a sweet, little dimpled cherub, while Cupid had one with a Van Dyke beard and smoking a pipe. Saint Valentine had a halo over his head, and on his chin and cheeks was a wealth of flowing white hair. The girls wore hearts over their faces, and their costumes were pretty and quite appropriate for the occasion.

The meeting was then adjourned

after Frederick Berger had given an interesting reading entitled, "A Buried Valentine."

All the school assembled in the chapel last Monday afternoon, at one o'clock at the call of Principal Currier. He announced that on account of so much sickness in the city the Board of Directors had passed a resolution at a meeting the Wednesday before, and would not allow the pupils to go home for Washington's Birthday. While it was quite a disappointment to the pupils, it was for their safety that it was made. If they were allowed to go home some one would surely bring a contagious disease into the school, and at the present time there is no sickness among the pupils. It was also announced that there would be a masquerade party on the night of Washington's Birthday. It will be a strictly private affair with the Institution people only in attendance.

The following notice was immediately sent to the parents, friends and guardians of the pupils by the Principal:—

New York, February 16, 1903.
To Parents and Friends of the Pupils:
As there are a great many cases of diphtheria, scarlet fever and other contagious diseases prevalent in the city, and as the Institution is entirely free therefrom, the Board of Directors have ordered that none of the pupils be allowed to go home for Washington's Birthday. This is done to protect your child from danger. I send you this early notice that you may not make plans for your child's coming home.

Very truly yours,
ENOCH HENRY CURRIER,
Principal.

Work on the new building is so far advanced that the men are now laying the big blocks of granite at the base. The large iron girders are also now being put into place. Others are digging a deep trench eastward across the boys' playground. When it is done a new tunnel will be made connected to the old one. At present the playground looks like a granite yard, and at night when the moon is in its splendor, the place looks more like a cemetery.

Dr. Charles A. Leale and Mr. E. M. Townsend members of the Board of Directors, were visitors on Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Sunday, the heart of the small boy was gladdened by the appearance of snow, which has been shy for nearly all the time since they came to school last January. They anticipated some fine coasting, at least before Spring set in. But their hopes did not last long, for it ceased falling before there was more than an inch on grounds. During the night rain set in, with the result that when morning came, they found everything outside covered with sleet.

Monday evening, a blizzard came, which continued all night, and the next morning great drifts of snow covered the grounds.

W. R.

The Eden Musee is a Wonderful Place of Amusement.

In a city of the size of New York there are many objects of interest and many places of amusement. But there are certain objects of interest that visitors to the city are especially desirous of seeing. It has been said by some persons that there are seven wonders in New York City which sight-seers ought not to miss. One of these is certainly the Eden Musee. It has become known all over the world and there is not a village in the United States so small that some one in it cannot tell of the wonders of the Eden Musee. Hundreds of wax figures are on exhibition which represent in realism the great personages and incidents of the past. Many paintings are reproduced in wax and in addition are many mechanical groups and humorous groups. The Chamber of Horrors sounds like a fearful thing, and possibly it would be were it not for the occasional humorous groups that brighten up the expressions of crime and moles of punishment. The people who visit the Musee are almost as interesting as the wax groups. They have heard of the mistakes made by figures of wax being taken for real persons and they resolve not to make any mistakes. The result is that they are almost certain to make some ludicrous mistakes. They may ask a wax guard or policeman for information but they are more likely to take real persons for wax figures. If a visitor who is looking at a group turns suddenly he is more than likely to hear some one say, "It is not a wax figure after all." But the wax figures are only one of the attractions at the Musee. It is the home of music and moving pictures. Each hour during the day and evening an exhibition of moving pictures is given and the pictures are not only different at each exhibition but of a wonderful character. No pains or expense has been spared by the Musee in making this of interest to visitors. Reproductions are given of all important events and in addition many of the pictures represent comic scenes or are the so-called mysterious pictures in which the characters do all sorts of impossible things. The afternoon and evening concerts have choice programmes of vocal and instrumental music, which attract many lovers of music. Finally there is DeKolts, the king of Magicians, whose feats and illusions have mystified New York for many months.

NEWBURGH, N. Y.

The friends of Mr. C. D. Edmonston took French like possession of his residence on City Terrace, on the evening of February 9th, that being his birthday, it was with the help of the Misses Ruth and Sarah Edmonston, who were two of the most clever actors in the plan, "alas! two harmless conspirators that ever walked the mother earth," especially Mrs. Frankie Martin, who with oily words lured him from his comfortable seat at the fire place out in the cold, on the pretence of calling on a friend a mile from home. He knew she is too timid for anything and is afraid to walk only a few seconds in the night, so without hesitation, he got ready in a great hurry and found her not ready, and kept talking to him as if she was a chatter-box for an hour and a half, then the sly cat was ready to start for her friend's. Not satisfied with fooling him she said, "Oh, Charles, I have forgotten the fruit cake which Ruth wanted me to take to my friend. As innocent as a few week's old baby, he went back to his residence, and was unceremoniously pushed in the parlor, which was pitch dark, but in a brief moment was lighted up brilliantly by Miss Mary A. Riley. He had the look of a man stunned when he recovered from his astonishment. Mr. John H. Dobbs, the committee, made complimentary remarks and in behalf of the deaf-mutes presented him with an fancy oak arm-chair. Being taken by surprise and too much astonished, Mr. C. D. Edmonston could say only the words, "Thank you my friends, and that shall be always a pleasant memory to me." The writer noticed two and three tears run down his cheeks.

Mr. Isaac Golland, Jr., made a speech. "On the tongue of such an one, they shed a honey dew. And from his lips drop gentle words." "Being polite to others, you will gain their good will, and by your pleasant manners, cheerful conduct and obliging disposition. Don't keep yourself aloof from good society, but enter heartily into the enjoyment which if taken in moderation, promotes happiness in life." Games of various kinds were indulged in much to the enjoyment and amusement of all present, until the march to the dining room was led, by the much surprised Mr. C. D. Edmonston and Mollie, her old everlasting rusty pen stuck in her hair, as if it was a diamond ornament for the hair. Following them were the committee, Mr. John H. Dobbs, with his little vivacious wife, and Mr. Isaac Golland, Jr., and Miss Laura Farrer, the pretty hub-like little pet, and others numbering about thirty. A flashlight was taken—two different pictures. The pleasant affair broke up at mid night. Among those present were: Misses Ruth and Sarah Edmonston, Elita Martin, Ethel and Nettie Bollens, Maud Bennett, Nellie Wade, Hattie Pike, Laura Fawer, Amelia and Mary and Anna Jondozonka. Mr. and Mrs. George Decker, and daughter Lillie, Mrs. Frances Martin, Misses Mary A. Riley, Agnes Russell, Mamie Callendar, and Lizzie Ozle, Mrs. Paul Bollens and Mrs. John Johnson, Messrs George Dobbs, Isaac Golland, Jr., Arthur Elemendorf, Albert Shenton, Robt. McGregor, Lennie Edmonston, Robert and Willie Ozle, Thomas Orman, Charles Jondozonka, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Terbush.

Miss Hanatha Heary sent a letter of regret of her inability to come to the party.

Mr. Thomas Orman, and Little Georgie Dobbs and Mrs. Dobbs, fell in the clutches of the grip and she claimed them as her victims, but they managed to slip away from her, which they did in a few days, and they are well and happy as of yore.

Mr. Wm. Terbush was called home to Matteawan, by telegram because of the serious illness of his wife, from Allegheny, Pa.

The flashlight pictures were taken by Mr. Arthur Elemendorf, a hearing gentleman. Never being in the company of the deaf-mutes, he seemed attracted by their happy mood. He and Robert McGregor, had fine time with us, the silent, but we wonder if our silence made their heads ache, or the noise.

MOLLIE.

Goes to Law for Love.

Casting loving glances at each other, and whenever mamma was not looking, using the deaf-mute code, beautiful sixteen-year-old A-la Kinnicut and her sweetheart, Ernest Bock, who obtained a writ of habeas corpus on the ground that Ada's mother was keeping her imprisoned away from him, were in Justice Clarke's division of the Supreme Court to-day.

Miss Ada wears short dresses and scarcely looks her age. She sat sandwiched between her mother, Mrs. Ellen Kinnicut, and an aunt. And as a further bulwark between the girl and the young man, who says that her heart beats as warmly for him as his for her, were a stalwart uncle and Mrs. Kinnicut's lawyer, Leon Laski.

Bock is twenty-five years old and good-looking. He was at the other end of the room with his lawyer, Colonel Robert J. Haire.

Mrs. Kinnicut's lawyer said that Bock's courtship was objectionable because the girl is too young to think of marriage. "Mrs. Kinnicut keeps a boarding-house at No. 317 West Thirtieth street," he said, "and Bock went there as a boarder two and a half years ago. When it was discovered last year that his attachment for the girl was being reciprocated, he was ordered to leave. Since then he has been haunting the neighborhood."

"Frequently Miss Ada would say she was going to church and Sunday school, but would instead meet Bock, and he would buy her soda water, candies and dolls to play with."

The hearing was adjourned until next Tuesday.

How to Clean a Clock.

Every housekeeper has had experience with a clock that refused to run evenly and smoothly, and has found herself kept awake by its erratic tick, tick, that presages a full stop. It may seem a little thing but it certainly gets on one's nerves, and she finds herself fidgeting intensely for that last tick. The usual remedy is a visit to the clock-maker's. Good Housekeeping has kindly given a simple remedy for this annoying situation, and it is certainly a unique one. It is this: "One of my clocks began to give jerky ticks, and then refused to go altogether. I placed a cloth saturated with kerosene in the bottom of the clock and the fumes arising loosened the dirt, oil, and grit from the works, precipitating them to the bottom. I used a clean white bit of old muslin, so when the dirt began to drop, I knew it by the soiled color of the rag. I removed it, and in a day or two placed another saturated rag in the bottom of the clock. The fumes this time, as the dirt had all dropped, lubricated the works, and my clock has ticked along right merrily ever since."

The Passing of Big Cattle Ranches.

All of Oklahoma and the Indian Territory was once a great cattle range. Now the farmer has taken the place of the cattle man and will continue to do so wherever the land is good for farming. Land worth fifty cents or a dollar an acre to the cattle man is often worth several times that much to the farmer. There was a time when it cost the cattle owner practically nothing to obtain the use of thousands of acres of land for his cattle to graze on. He paid nothing more for feed for his cattle, and he paid very little to have them looked after. Now the farmer on his farm raises only a few cattle, but these he sells at a good profit and in addition can make a living from his crops of wheat and corn. A country that formerly supported a few cattle barons and their cowboys, now teems with a population of prosperous farmers.

A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that in which a sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is that on which the sleeper runs while the sleeper sleeps. Therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper, the sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper under the sleeper until the sleeper which carries the sleeper jumps the sleeper and wakes the sleeper in the sleeper by striking the sleeper under the sleeper on the sleeper, and there is no longer any sleeper sleeping in the sleeper on the sleeper.



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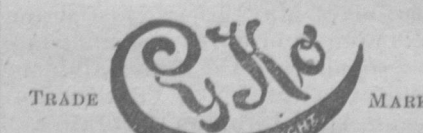
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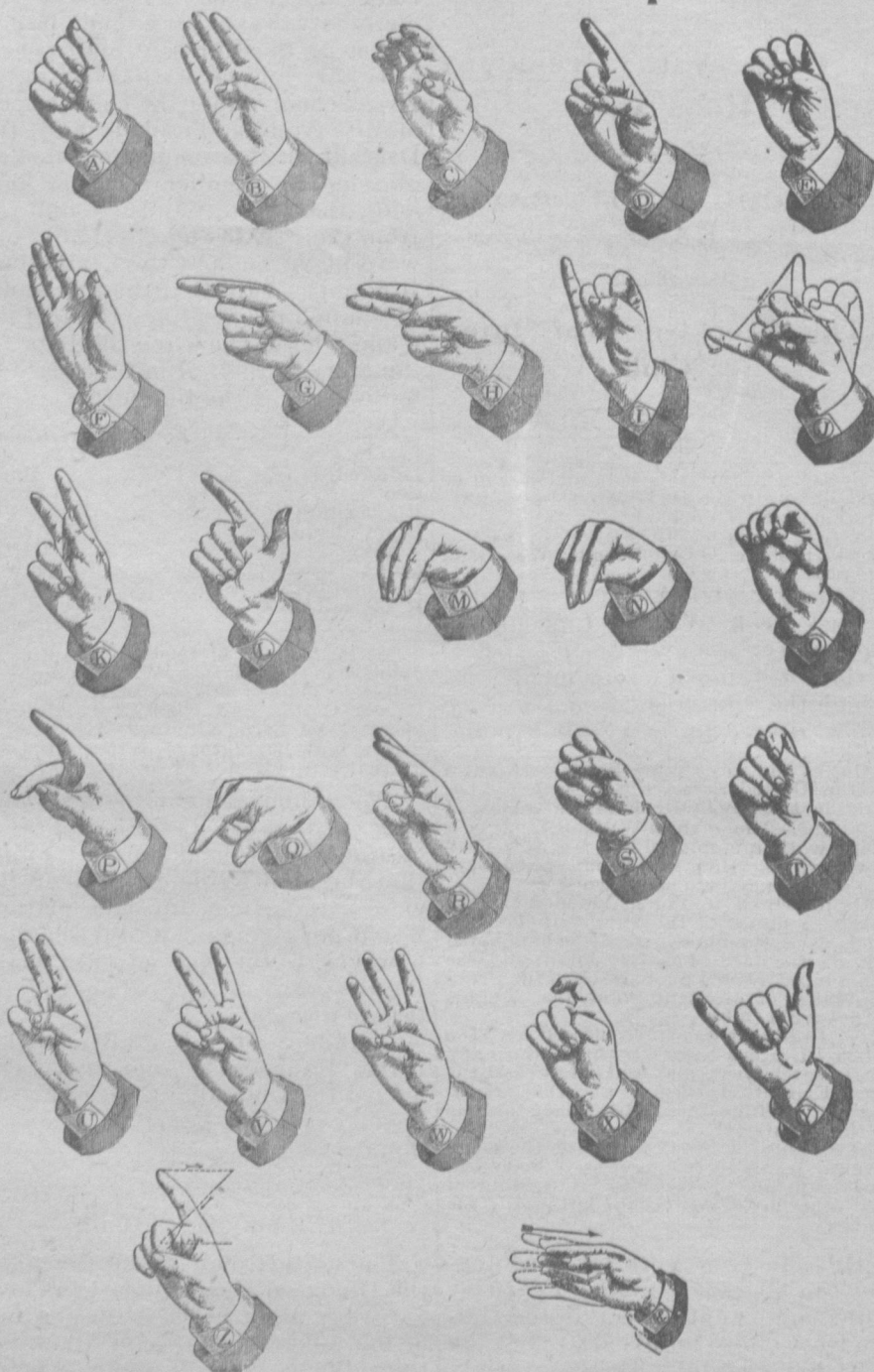
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